

THE FRANKFORT COMMONWEALTH.

A. G. HODGES & CO.

SEMI-WEEKLY.

PROPRIETORS.

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FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY, MAY 16 1865.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY COMMONWEALTH
will be published every Tuesday and Friday,
by
A. G. HODGES & CO.

At FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM, payable
in advance.

Our terms for advertising in the Semi-Weekly
Commonwealth, will be as liberal as in any of the
newspapers published in the west.

STATEMENT

OF THE

ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 1st day of January, 1865, made to the Auditor of the State of Kentucky, in compliance with an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved 3d March, 1856.

First. The name of this Company is the "ST. LOUIS MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY," and is located in the city of St. Louis, county of St. Louis, State of Missouri.

Second. The amount of capital stock
is \$100,000 00
The amount of capital stock paid up
is 70,000 00

ASSETS.

Third. Loans secured by deed of trust, first lien of record, on real estate in the city and county of St. Louis, per schedule 189,045 15
Stock Bonds, sixty days demand, secured by deed of trust on real estate 11,100 00

Loans on policies in force, bearing six per cent. interest 200,145 15
Loans on undoubted personal security, due within sixty days 9,425 69

Stock bonds subject to call at sixty days notice, approved personal security 18,900 00

Premiums due on Policies in hands of Agents and other awaiting returns 17,855 49

Amounts due from Agents not included in above 1,604 45

Cash on deposit in Banks and in Office 5,998 48

Office Furniture, Iron safe, &c., (home offices and agencies) 1,814 09

Missouri defense warrants 411 00

Revenue stamps 15 80

Total amount of all assets of the Company, except future premiums receivable \$430,990 36

LIABILITIES.

Dividends to be redeemed this year, or added to policies 4,425 80

Present value of dividends to be redeemed in 1, 2, 3 and 4 years, or added to policies 59,012 85

Unmaturing interest on bonds and notes due the Company to reduce them to present value 40,412 85

Claims on two policies resisted by the Company, because of violation and forfeiture \$7,000.

No other claims or liabilities, except the liability on policies in force, in the aggregate \$3,357,900.

STATE OF MISSOURI,

CITY AND COUNTY OF ST. LOUIS,

Samuel Willi, President, and William T. Selby, Secretary of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, being severally sworn, deposes and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a full, true, and correct statement of the affairs of the said Company—the said Insurance Company is the *bona fide* owner of at least ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS of actual Cash Capital invested as before stated, of which the principal portion of that invested in real estate security, is upon unincumbered property in the city and county of St. Louis, worth double the amount of said principal loans, and that the above described investments, nor any part thereof, are made for the benefit of any individual exercising authority in the management of said Company, nor for any other person or persons whatever; and that they are the above described officers of said St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company.

(Signed) SAMUEL WILLI, President.

(Signed) Wm. T. SELBY, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me the undersigned Recorder of Deeds for St. Louis county:—In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal this sixth day of March, Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-Five.

(Signed) A. C. BERNARDY, Recorder.

AUDITOR'S OFFICE,
FRANKFORT, May 21, 1865.]

THIS IS TO CERTIFY, That ALBERT G. HODGES, as Agent of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company of St. Louis, Mo., at Frankfort, Franklin county, has filed in this office the statements and exhibits required by the provisions of an act, entitled "An act to regulate Agencies of Foreign Insurance Companies," approved March 3, 1856; and it having been shown to the satisfaction of the undersigned that said Company is possessed of an actual capital of at least one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as required by said act, the said ALBERT G. HODGES, as Agent as aforesaid, is hereby licensed and permitted to take risks and transact business of insurance at his office in Frankfort, for the term of one year from the date hereof. But this license may be revoked if it shall be made to appear to the undersigned that since the filing of the statements above referred to, the available capital of said Company has been reduced below one hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

In testimony whereof, I have set my hand the day and year above written.

W. T. SAMUELS Auditor.

Risks taken and Policies issued prompt-
ly by A. G. HODGES, Agent.

Frankfort Ky., April 25, 1865—sw—32.

AMERICAN BANK NOTE CO.

BANK NOTE

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The above office is under the supervision of
GEORGE T. JONES.

S. E. Cor. of Fourth and Main Sts., Cin-

March 31, 1865—3m.

MISCELLANY.

RELIEVED GUARD!

BY HENRY P. LELAND.

There at his post by oozy marsh that binds
The borders of the bay,
Where moaned through rustling sedges the winter
winds,
The soldier silent lay.

Through the cold blue of heaven the evening
star
Set the first watch of night;
While 'twart the west one lingering crimson
bar
Crowned the dead day, with light.

Slyly the gray fox peering, swiftly ran
Along the dusky shore,
Stopping, perchance, with rpricked-up ears
seen
The wild fowl winging o'er.

The pulsing whir of wings that beat the air
With a deep, trembling hum,
Unheeded past the soldier there:
Unseen the wild fowl come.

Now o'er the line of marsh the new-born day
Lifts up its rosy wings,
And through the frosty air, far down the bay,
The "honk" of wild geese rings.

Unharned the wild duck preens its plumage
bright,
Swimming the soldier near:
Gazing the while with eyes of liquid light,
It sees no sign for fear.

Calmly at peace he lay, while the bright sun
Tinged his pale cheek with red:
Shot through the heart—his duty done—
There lay the soldier, dead.

Whether 'neath sheltering roof or open sky
We render the last breath,
God give us strength to calmly die
With hope for after death.

[United States Service Magazine.

From London Society.

GOING TO THE CATTLE SHOW.

[CONCLUDED]

What with the heat and standing about,
I could scarcely keep my eyes open; and I
had not been seated a minute before I forgot
all about the roses at the back of my bon-
net, and resting my head so that they must
have been squeezed into a pancake, I dropped
asleep as sound as a rock and woke up
three minutes afterwards under the impres-
sion we were arrived at Xeter. Nothing of
the sort. There was a porter at the window
asking to see our tickets, and Slowman was
clapping one pocket and then another as if
that would create them, and then at last
had to confess that he had handed them
over to Keziah to take care of. Of course the
money had to be paid again, and the gentle-
man opposite with the largest whiskers and
watch-chain I fended off Slowman's purse
quite rudely when he took it out. For
though it was a common leather bag, there
was plenty of lining to it that was certain.
Then, as they make a point of doing, the
porter must needs open the door and slam it
again with all his might, bawling out "all
right" as if he would insult us to the last;
whereby my dress got jammed, and the next
time I moved it tore a quarter of a yard
three cornered rent.

With a screech like my godmother used
to give when she sang "There was an old
woman all skin and bones," (which is al-
ways associated in my mind with the smell
of hot punch and the wind rambling in the
chimney,) the engine dragged us sulky out
of the station, and of course you may sup-
pose we were off at last. Nothing of the
kind, bless your heart! they simply shunted
us on to the middle line, no better than so
many luggage vans; and there we stuck
simmering and spitting (that is, the engine,
you understand,) till the clock had struck
twelve, the express train passing malignant-
ly up before us! I should have burst with
spite had not some one sensibly proposed a
game of cards. Croquet would have been
more genteel, but Keziah was not with us,
and there would scarcely have been room,
I expect, even if we had had the balls. The
polite gentleman with the large whiskers and
watch-chain took a deal of persuasion, unless
as he said, the ladies would play. I was
ready at once, but after the first game, which
I lost, I fell so sleepy I could not go on, so
be made up a rubber of whist with Slowman
and two of the others.

I never awoke until after three o'clock,
just as the train reached Xeter. Everybody
was complaining of the scandalous way in
which we had been detained on the road,
and Slowman was cursing and biting his
nails worse than any.

The countryman, who, I told him, had no
right in our carriage with a third class tick-
et, wanted to get at his bundle, but I would
not budge an inch till he let out that it was
a butt of bees, and that he merely wished
to see if they were safe. Good gracious! I
wonder I did not go straight out of the win-
dow, like a Jack-in-a-box. "Lor, missus,
you needn't squall so," said the man (I give
it in the low creature's own words; and
upon my honor I only exclaimed, "Gemin-
Slowman!" and leaped up creeping all over
as well I might.) The polite gentleman
and coroner's inquest sitting on me; and
one of the others made me change places
with him, though it was but a moment be-
fore we all got out at Xeter station, where
the crowd was so great I lost sight of them
instantaneously, though I looked everywhere
to thank them for their politeness. For I was
determined to shame Slowman, who I veri-
tably believe would have seen me stung to a
strawberry without lifting a finger, he looked
so grim.

Will you believe it? The Horicultural
Exhibition was closed; and just as we re-
ached the cattle-yard a violent tempest came on,
and we were drenched to the skin, while the
fighting was awful.

"My dear Slowman," I said, (I am always
affectionate in a thunderstorm) "my dearest
husband, let us go back."

And back we went as fast as our legs
could carry us, to a pastry cook's in the
High Street, where we found our Keziah and
young Bullock in the long room behind the
shop, with a lot of others as merry as grins
around a table covered with chops and

steaks and sausage rolls, drinking Allsop's
pale ale in long glasses and taking sixteen
to the dozen. It was still thundering, and
I had not the heart to scold the girl, who
indeed did seem overjoyed to see us, and
kissed me again and again, and whispered
she had a secret to tell me. Now if I
have a weak point, it is to hear a secret. I
believe if I were fighting a deadly duel with
broad swords, and my adversary whispered
she had a secret to tell me, I should throw
down my arms at once. So I smiled at Ke-
ziah and said there would be time enough for
that by and by. For one should never
listen to a secret directly. Waiting makes
one's mouth water, whether it is for currants
or kisses. And I can tell you it is much nicer
to put a secret off for a while, like a letter,
which I always carry in my apron pocket
for an hour before opening.

Down I sat and began to eat, for I had
tasted nothing all day, and the beefsteaks
were done to a turn, and such baked pota-
toes, for all the world like snowballs in cul-
payers! Slowman had been out of the room
with the young Bullock, and now came
back looking more cheerful than when he
had a legacy left him. I own it exasperated
me to see him hand and glove with that
young fellow; and I was preparing to say
something very biting to the young scamp,
who looked as if butter would not melt in
his mouth, when we all knew Arrow-more
cheese would not choke him, when all at
once our Keziah exclaimed:

"Why, father, do you know you have
Mr. Bullock's purse in your waistcoat pocket?"

Slowman went immediately as red as lobster
"Yes, my dear," he said, hesitating, and
looking at me. "The fact is, I may as well
put it out with it: I lost every penny I had, play-
ing at cards in the train with a blessed lot of
sharps"—not that Slowman employed
the term "blessed" but if you understand
irony you may guess what he used—"and Bullock
has been kind enough to offer to lend—"

"No, Mr. Slowman," I interrupted, cutting
him short, as I laid down my knife and fork
and rose with dignity.

That was the tea we made when Slowman
and young Bullock returned, and we all sat
down in the pastry cook's back-room, with
kidneys and broiled ham that would have
made a Jewish cardinal his fast of Friday! It
is my firm conviction, and you would never
turn me from it if you were to talk within
an inch of your life, that we should not
have moved to this day had not the omnibus
called to take us back to the railway
station. For Keziah had whispered her
secret, namely that old Mr. Bullock, who I
will say is a most respectable man, and owns
more property than half the gentry round—
that old Mr. Bullock had taken a nice estate
for his son four miles from Slowman-
slegh, and that young Bullock had—

There now I am beginning to cry again,
it is very foolish, but I cannot help it. I
suppose they will be married in the Spring,
and that will be the result of our going to
the Cattle Show.

For the Commonwealth.

Stray Leaf from a Stray Journal.

PIECED UP BY STELLA GRAY.

Spring is coming! Don't you hear the
sweet matins of her glad, electric bugle
heralding her approach? Don't you see the
bright gleam of her sweet smile above the
old hills that rear their majestic heads
against the sky? Don't you see that every
where her joy sandaled feet are again touching
the old brown earth into new life, and
new beauty! She comes, this sweet "poet of
promise," walking upon the broad hills, and
over wide valleys, entering alike the manor
and the lowly cottage, scattering from her
handfuls emeralds, pearls, rubies, garnet,
amethyst, and asphodels—holding to our
waiting lips overflowing cups of ravishing
joy, the rich wine of love, and the glad
elixir of happiness—bringing to our tired
hearts rich gifts, upon the Winter's snowy
harvests, of garlands and flowers, and full
sheaves of exceeding great blessedness.

"My good woman," he answered, as grand
as Doomsday, staring like a stone above my
head, "what are you talking about? Is the
creature insane?" he added, waving his
hand to Keziah to let him go by.

You may imagine how I felt.
Do you mean to say," I demanded, all
aghast at his impudence, "that we did not
travel together in the same carriage this
morning?"

He tapped his forehead, significantly
looking around on the others, and shaking
his head (the scoundrel!) I should have burst
with rage if he had not been so good-natured.
Poor thing, she ought to be confined in
an asylum. Never saw her in all my life
before, pon' my honor.

A suspicion instantly darted into my mind.
"It is my belief, you villain, you took the
repose yourself," I called out.

He made no reply, but tried to push by
Keziah. I was determined he should not
escape, if he had been Hercules and I a
midge; so I caught hold of his shoulder,
held my breath, and clung like a leach.
When he found he could not shake me off,
he called for the mistress of the shop, and
asked in a lordly manner whether she did
not know Capt. Blackball; at the same time
throwing down a card as he were the
Champion at the Queen's coronation. He
asked what she meant by it; and declared
he had been grossly insulted, and that he
would prosecute "that female" (meaning
myself) and all who aided and abetted her,
with the utmost rigor of the law. The shop-
woman curtied, but she was sure she did
not know any of us, but she was perfectly
astounded at any female accusing a captain in
the army

THE COMMONWEALTH.

TUESDAY.....MAY 16, 1865.

Meeting of the Kentucky Delegation on their Return from Springfield.

The following gentlemen formed the delegation from Kentucky, appointed to attend the funeral of the late President of the United States, at Springfield, Ill., on the 4th instant:

Gov. Thos. E. Bramlette.

STAFF.—D. W. Lindsey, Adj. Gen.; S. G. Suddarth, Q. M. G.; W. T. Scott, Pay M. G.; I. W. Scott, Surg. Gen.; Col. W. H. Granger, A. D. C.; Col. A. G. Hodges, A. D. C.; J. R. Duncan, A. D. C.; W. T. Samuels, Auditor of Kentucky; James R. Page, Ass't Secretary State; Rev. D. P. Henderson, Chaplain.

Maj. Gen. J. M. Palmer, commanding District Kentucky.

STAFF.—Maj. L. Hammond, A. I. G.; Capt. H. Howland, C. Q. M.; Capt. B. B. Harlan, A. A. G.; Capt. Geo. W. Womack, Pro. Mar.; J. F. Herbert, Chief Artillery; L. M. Wood, Orderly.

GOVERNOR'S SUITE.—Hon. Wm. Kaye, Col. R. Haggard, W. B. Belknap, A. B. Semple, Arthur Peter, W. H. Goddard, Capt. T. C. Coleman, W. R. Gurley, C. C. Hull, Dr. L. B. Todd, Maj. W. H. Kinney; Rev. C. Van Santvoord, U. S. A.; Rev. T. G. Carter, U. S. A.; B. F. Avery, J. D. Orrell, R. C. Gwathmey, R. L. Post, A. J. Ballard, E. Slaughter, M. Redding, J. C. Nauts, Prof. B. M. Patten, E. N. Woodruff, W. D. Smith, H. J. Speer, Isaac Russell.

The delegation returned, after discharging the mournful duty assigned them, about midnight of Friday last. Thinking it becoming to give some suitable expression of their sentiments, in view of the solemn and memorable services they were called upon to render, a meeting of the members was held on Saturday evening, May 6th, 1865, at the United States Custom House. Of this meeting W. B. Belknap, Esq., was chosen chairman, and W. D. Smith, Secretary.

A committee consisting of Hon. W. H. Grainger, R. C. Gwathmey, Esq., Rev. D. P. Henderson, Dr. C. Van Santvoord, Messrs. Arthur Peter and W. B. Belknap, to whom the matter of preparing a minute for the action of the meeting was referred, reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the members of the Kentucky delegation, in performing the sad duty devolved upon them, have been profoundly impressed at every stage of their journey by the popular sorrow, not more universal than evidently sincere, in which the nation has been plunged by the assassin hand that robbed it of its wise, kind and honored chief magistrate—that, while looking with awe upon the sublime spectacle of a whole mighty people mourning, as with one stricken heart, over the coffin of this just, gentle and good ruler and man, they recognize in the fact of this deep and all pervading sorrow, evincing as it does the manly and sterling qualities of the popular virtue, the highest guaranty of the stability of our free institutions, and the safety of the Government that protects them.

Resolved, That the honest emotions which conspire to bow down the heads of the people under this great national bereavement, have our fullest and heartiest sympathy. We sympathize in the horror and detestation with which the assassin, his foul and fiendish deed of blood, and all who smile upon it or would palliate it, of whatsoever class or name, are, and ever must be regarded by every honorable mind and true heart. We sympathize in the poignant grief, that a self-denying and useful career should be cut short by miscreant violence, in the midst of beneficent plans, just ripening into maturity, for the good of the whole country. We sympathize in the conviction that not individual hate and malignity simply, but the dark spirit of an atrocious rebellion, nerved the arm which struck down the life of one of the purest and most magnanimous of rulers, aiming its dastardly felon stroke at the life of the Government in the person of its beloved representative—and, we sympathize in the strong love of, and unswerving purpose to maintain, the great principles underlying right, liberty, the elevation of humanity, the earnest and consistent advocacy of which, made the life of Abraham Lincoln, so nobly beautiful, and its death that of a Martyr to the Truth.

Resolved, That while brought, in the performance of our late melancholy duty, to mingle our tears with those of our countrymen of other States and sections, we have at the same time received from them courtesies, partaken of hospitalities, exchanged congratulations on our dear country's successes in her brave sore, struggles, rejoiced in the brightening prospects of returning peace and amity to bless all the land, breathed prayers together for the perpetuation of national unity, and together sworn to maintain that unity, through evil report and good report, and have found, that not a common grief over a common national calamity alone, but common joys over national successes, and in prospect of perfect triumph over national foes, and a common sentiment of profound interest in all that pertains to the honor, dignity, true progress and welfare of our beloved country—one and indivisible—unite to proclaim the sacred bond, that must hold in the future, as it has held in the past, all the people together, in the fellowship of indissoluble union and fraternity.

Resolved, That the acknowledgments and thanks of this delegation, be cordially tendered to Governors Morton and Ogleby for their polite and considerate attention during our stay respectively, at the Capitals of Indiana and Illinois, to Messrs. S. W. Bowen and J. H. Cook for the liberal courtesy in furnishing a special car for our accommodation from Indianapolis to Springfield, and the return route; to Chas. Duffield, Esq., of Chicago, for his successful assiduity in procuring rooms for the delegation at the over-crowded Tremont House, and to the proprietors of this superb hotel, for their attentive consideration to our comfort, secured through personal inconvenience to others; to the Superintendent of the Chicago City Railroads for free carriage by their cars through the city; to Wm. Hale, Esq., Superintendent of the Alton and Chicago Railroad for his generosity in putting a fine sleeping car at the service of the delegation in passing from Chicago to Springfield; to Mr. Reynolds, the gentlemanly and accommodating Superintendent of the Lafayette and Indianapolis Railroad; to the Hon. Henry S. Lane and the Indiana delegation for special entertainment at the Lahr House, Lafayette; and lastly, to the municipal authorities and citizens of Springfield, for their warm-hearted hospitality, in throwing open their houses to the delegation, and amid the

pressure of their own special griefs at the loss of their late beloved fellow-citizen, the illustrious martyr President, treating their guests of this solemn hour, with a delicate kindness and care, that will cause pleasant memories of this visit ever to mingle with those that are saddening.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, signed by the Chairman and Secretary of this meeting, be published in the papers of this city, the Frankfort Commonwealth, Indianapolis Journal, Chicago Tribune, Springfield State Journal, and Lafayette Courier.

W. B. BELKNAP, Chairman.

W. D. SMITH, Secretary.

Louisville May 6, 1865.

From the New York Evening Post.

How the Rebel States Must Come Back.

It is perhaps but charitable to suppose that General Sherman, when he consented to the terms desired by the rebel General Johnston, in which it was stipulated that the State Governments of the region in rebellion should be acknowledged, knew nothing of the nature of those governments. There is, we believe, not one of them whose authority over the people of those States could be acknowledged with any more propriety by the Federal Government than that of Mosby over his band of guerrillas.

Little has been said in the newspapers of the changes which have been made in the organic law of each of the rebel States since the conspiracy against the Federal Government showed itself in open hostilities—but it is certain that most important changes have been made.

Take for example, the case of Alabama. We suppose that the majority of our readers have taken for granted that if Alabama were to be re-admitted into the Union, she would come back under her old constitution—the same which was in force when the war broke out. This is not so; that constitution has been laid aside, the present government of the State is organized under another of a quite different pattern. There is not an officer in the State, from the Governor down to a surveyor of high-ways, who is elected or appointed under that constitution. It is a revolutionary State Government, a rebel organization which is in force there—one which the Federal Government has never recognized and never can recognize.

When the conspiracy broke out into open war, its accomplices in Alabama took measures for calling a convention to frame a constitution conformable to the new order of things. The convention was held; it framed a new constitution renouncing all connection with the United States, recognizing the authority of the rebel government, and making various other changes, one of which was that there should be no further emancipation of slaves, even by permission of the State Legislature. It had been provided that this new instrument should be submitted to the people of the State, to be adopted or rejected by them; but this was not done; the people were not allowed to vote upon the question; the constitution was thrust upon them without their ratification; the entire civil code of Alabama was afterwards altered to conform to it, and under it the Governor, the Legislature of the State, and every one of the civil officers now claiming authority in Alabama, were elected.

Such is the nature of the government now claiming the rule in Alabama; and of a like pattern are all the constitutions of the Gulf States. Every one of them is not only a government the functions of which are exercised by rebels, but is revolutionary, hostile, treasonous in its very nature. The Federal Government can no more recognize its authority in the State than it can recognize Johnston's army as regularly recruited in the United States service, and entitled to their wages out of the Treasury. Our government commits absolute suicide when it admits in any, even the most distant manner, to conform to it, and under it the Governor, the Legislature of the State, and every one of the civil officers now claiming authority in Alabama, were elected.

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Such is the language of the Father of the Republic and the President of the Convention who made our Constitution. State sovereignty was not left an open question by the United States Convention. It was especially repudiated by it, and Gen. Lee failed to consider how this necessity may best be provided for, and with the least prejudice to the public liberties.

The Federal Government, therefore, when the conspiracy is overthrown within the rebel States, can only regard these as without any lawful government, and must provide one for them, until either the old constitutions can be restored, with such changes as may conform them to the demands of the time, or new constitutions made with the assent of the people. The men who claim to act as Governors of these States have no right to the office they claim to fill; they are there by usurpation; the members of the State Legislatures have no right to their seats; they are as much interlopers as the rebel Congress lately assembled at Richmond, and now scattered before the conquering army of Grant. When the Federal Government shall conclude to acknowledge the usurpation of Jefferson Davis and his Congress as a lawful government, it will be soon enough to admit the rightful existence of the State Governments which form a part of the rebel system. They are all the brood of the rebellion, and must perish together with it. The mother usurpation is already destroyed—the progeny must share its fate.

For our own part, we cannot see how, even if we were desirable, which it seems to us that it is not, an Interregnum—a space more or less brief between the dissolution of their present revolutionary system and the restoration of the State Governments on a basis of allegiance and fidelity to the Federal Government which is now wanting in all of them. It will be for the President and his advisers to consider how this necessity may best be provided for, and with the least prejudice to the public liberties.

The Flight of Davis.

If the current report of the flight of Jefferson Davis, with a large sum of money stolen from the Confederate banks, and true from an impoverished people, be true, as we think it is, however much his escape from retributive justice may be regretted, the position he will occupy in the minds of the American people will be as deeply disgraceful as his enemies could desire. Scorned in the North for his cruelty, his treason, and his many crimes, he will be hated in the South as a fugitive thief! No dignity of martyrdom, no halo of courageous strife will cling to his disdained name. He will crown his infamy by earning universal contempt. Where he was once feared he will be despised, and where he was once loved and respected he will be universally detested. He will descend from a historic pinnacle to the level of a vulgar criminal, and rank rather with adventurous swindlers than with daring revolutionists. He will naturally find his deadliest foes among his former dupes, for they will be compelled to class him as one who, after plunging them into inextricable difficulties and innumerable miseries, selfishly profited by their distresses, and spent the last dying hours of their darling Confederacy in concocting how best he could rob its coffers, and use his waning power for his personal aggrandizement.—*Phil. Press.*

The latter were left to languish upon the

[From the Friend's Review.
Abraham Lincoln.

Our summary of news last week gave an account of the horrible crime by which our country was deprived of its Chief Magistrate—a man beloved and honored more sincerely and universally, perhaps, than any other ruler of modern times. Every class mourns his untimely death, but none have greater reason than Friends to deeply feel their loss, and to hold him in loving and grateful remembrance.

While we unite with those who describe him as one who was seeking to maintain and perpetuate equal government for all—a modest man, accessible to all, gracious, humane and beneficent—a sincere lover of truth, open and frank, having nothing to conceal, candid himself, and loving candor in other men—emphatically an honest man, we may go further, and express our conviction, that he had become a pious man. This is our greatest consolation in contemplating his sudden transition from the present life to that which last is the great cause of the value of lands.

Where all are planters, there can, of course

be no increase of population beyond the demand for laborers; there can be no thrifty towns, and land can only be valuable for the production of some staple to be sold at a distant market. It can owe none of its value to the fact that it supplies a domestic market with the necessities of life. Yet this last is the great cause of the value of lands.

The soil of New York or New England produces no article which cannot be produced a great deal cheaper and more abundantly in the West and South; yet one acre of the former will sell for as much as five or ten acres of the finest cotton or sugar lands. The presence of a dense population in the one case and, its absence in the other makes the difference.

E. M. STANTON.

MAON, May 11, A. M.—The following despatch announcing the capture of Jeff. Davis has just been handed by Col. Mentz, commanding 2d division:

HEADQUARTERS 4TH MICHIGAN CAVALRY, CUMBERLAND, GA., May 11.—To Captain F. W. Scott, A. G. 2d Division. Sir: I have the honor to report that at daylight yesterday at Jonesville, I surprised and captured Jeff. Davis and family, together with his wife and mother, his Postmaster General, Read, his private Secretary, Col. Harrison, Col. Johnston, A. D. C. on Davis' staff and Cols. Morris and Lubick, and Lieut. Hathaway, also several important names, and a train of five wagons and three ambulances, making most perfect success. Had not a most painful mistake occurred, by which the 4th Michigan and 1st Wisconsin came in conflict, we should have done better. This mistake cost us two killed and Lieutenant Bartlett wounded through the arm, in the 4th Michigan, and four men wounded in the 1st Wisconsin. This occurred just at daylight, after we had captured the camp, by the chance of the 1st Wisconsin, mistaking us for the enemy.

We shall start on our return without waiting orders from you, as directed, feeling that the whole object of the expedition is accomplished. It will take me at least three days to reach Macon, as we have been seventy-five miles out, and our stock much exhausted. I hope to reach Jonesville to-night. B. D. PRITCHARD, Lieut. Col. 4th Mich. Cav.

2. Resolved, That although far distant scenes of action have for many years separated us from the deceased, we shall always remember, with a melancholy pleasure, the many agreeable incidents connected with their feelings on the occasion:

3. Resolved, That we hereby tender to the surviving family and relations of the deceased our sincere sympathy with them in this sad bereavement, and as a further mark of our respect for his memory, that we will attend his funeral on Saturday morning, and the subsequent interment of his remains in the Frankfort Cemetery.

4. Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be furnished The Frankfort Commonwealth for publication, with a request that they be also published in the St. Louis papers.

JNO. M. HEWITT, Chairman.

L. HORD, Secretary.

Large Payment of Gold.

Belcher's Sugar Refining Company in St. Louis, paid Monday, to the Collector of that port the large sum of \$15,000 in gold—duty on two cargoes of sugar from Cuba. This is among the first direct importations via Orleans since the war, and foreshadows a resumption of that great river commerce which existed prior to the rebellion.

Touching Incident.

Hon. John Covode was in St. Louis on his return from a Southern tour, yesterday. He had lost two sons in the war, as he supposed, two years ago, and falling in with members of one of their regiments who had just been released from the rebel prison at Andersonville, Ga., made inquiry preparatory to asking where his boys were buried. I felt that his heart went with every word as utterance was given. I afterwards addressed him, and when we rose to go, he shook my hand heartily and thanked me for the visit.

"You must be prepared to learn, Mr. Covode, that James (the youngest son) could not come with us."

"It is my boy, alive, then?" he inquired.

"Why, yes. They couldn't kill him."

He has too much soul. He was bound to live.

He would have come with us, but he could not raise twenty-five cents the price they demanded to release us."

"Whether I would have cried more," said the patriotic old man to us, "to have heard the tidings that I had lost another son, than I did on receiving this intelligence, is doubtful."

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THE COMMONWEALTH

FRANKFORT.

TUESDAY.....MAY 16, 1865.

7TH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT!

FOR CONGRESS,
Gen. S. S. FRY,
Of Boyle County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE

WM. H. GRAY.

Proclamation.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

Frankfort, April 21, 1865.

In view of the sad calamity which has fallen upon our country by the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States of America, it becomes us as a people to humble ourselves before a Merciful God, and pray Him that the sin of our people, which has culminated in such great crime, be forgiven, and we purged from our iniquity, and be again restored to His favor, and to peace and unity amongst ourselves.

For this purpose, Thursday, the 1st day of June, 1865, is hereby appointed as a day of Fasting, Humiliation, and Prayer.

On that day the people of Kentucky are invoked to suspend all secular business, and at the usual hour of service, attend their respective places of worship, and engage in the solemn and earnest observance of the day as one for humiliation before God, and prayer for His forgiving mercy and sustaining grace, in this our day of affliction.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,
Governor of Kentucky.

Review of News.

Jeff. Davis has been captured by the Federal forces. He was taken by a portion of the 4th Michigan cavalry, under Col. Pritchard, near Jonesville, Ga., on the morning of the 10th inst. Unfortunately a conflict took place between a portion of the 1st Wisconsin, which had surrounded the fugitive party, and the 4th Michigan. A mistake was made in the dark—the Michigan troops taking the Wisconsin boys for part of the rebel escort fired upon them, and quite a fight ensued before the mistake was discovered. Two men of the 4th Michigan were killed and one wounded, and four men of the 1st Wisconsin were wounded. Davis may now expect the reward of his terrible crimes. Well does he deserve it.

A son of John C. Breckinridge was captured on the night of the 11th, eleven miles south of Cumberland, Ga. The father is being carefully and vigilantly sought for, and will doubtless be found before long.

Gen. Dodge has received official information of the surrender, on the 11th inst., of Gen. Jeff. Thompson. He was commanding the district of Middle Arkansas, under Kerby Smith.

The Army of the Potomac has reached the defences south of the Potomac. General Sherman has established his headquarters at Alexandria, and his army is marching from Fredericksburg to that place, where it is supposed it will go into camp. Gen. Sheridan's cavalry is expected to reach Washington to-day or to-morrow.

The steamer *Saxonia* from Southampton reached New York on the 14th with European dates of the 3d. In the House of Lords, Earl Russell had moved an address to the Queen, expressing the horror and indignation of the House at President Lincoln's murder, and praying that these sentiments be communicated to the American Government. He said the Queen had written a private letter to Mrs. Lincoln, expressing the deepest sympathy for her irreparable loss. Lord Derby seconded the motion. In the House of Commons, similar motions were made by Lord Grey and seconded by Mr. D'Israeli. Great excitement and indignation still prevailed throughout England over the terrible event.

Slidell declined an invitation to attend one of the funeral services performed in Paris on Mr. Lincoln's death, stating that no one could feel greater horror at the late crime, but feared his presence at the ceremony would lead to erroneous interpretations. What the interpretation would be, except that he sorrowed over the event, we cannot conceive. Probably, however, the traitor makes a distinction between his "horror at the late crime," and his grief over it.

Solemn services in the English and German languages were performed in Berlin on the 2nd inst., in memory of Mr. Lincoln.

The Confederate archives have been packed and sent to Washington. They filled 91 boxes.

The trial of the Conspirators has commenced at Washington. Reporters for the press have been admitted.

The noted guerrilla, who has been for some time past operating in Kentucky under the name of Quantrell, was wounded in a fight with a squad of Federal soldiers last week and was captured and brought to Louisville. There is very little hope of his recovery, as his whole body is perfectly paralyzed.

DEATH OF A RUSSIAN PRINCE—Nicholas Alexandrovitch, the Czarowitch, or heir to the Russian throne is dead. The Prince was a little over twenty-one years old, and had he lived to assume the reins of the empire, would probably have made a mild and temperate ruler. He was betrothed to the Princess Dagmar, of Denmark, a sister to the wife of the Prince of Wales. The friendly relations existing between Russia and the United States, entitles the Russian Court to our sympathy for its loss.

Capture of Jeff. Davis,

From dispatches published to-day, it will be seen that Jeff. Davis, fugitive President of the defunct Confederacy, has been captured and is now a prisoner in our hands. The fallen chieftain displayed great heroism and dignity in the last moments of his freedom. Donning his wife's dress he took to the woods. But in the hurry of his altering he forgot her gaiters and his boots betrayed him. He made a brave stand when brought to bay, with a bowie knife, but the click of a pistol was too much for his nerves. He had found the last ditch—a woman's dress—and surrendered.

The great Davis seems not to have entertained a very high opinion of his manliness, as he expressed himself to the captors as highly indignant that our Government should hunt down a woman and a child. His wife, however, seems to have thought more highly of him, as she warned the Michiganans to beware how they provoked him lest he should hurt some of them. His days of hurting are over. If, by the clemency of our Government, he is permitted to live, he must drag out a miserable existence—his name a scorn and a by-word wherever honor and virtue and decency are known. This modern Judas has run his race. We do Judas wrong. His was a nobler nature, for after the commission of his great crime, he had grace and conscience enough left to go out and hang himself—Davis slips on a woman's dress and takes to his heels, crying for mercy on women and children. It makes one sick to think of it. Surely the women of the South themselves, if they can get hold of their debased President, will hang him with their garters.

The Constitutional Amendment.

Twenty-two States have already ratified the action of Congress in the proposed amendment to the Federal Constitution. The vote of four more in its favor is certain. It only requires then one more State to give its voice for the amendment for it to become the law of the land. We believe that if the loyal people of the different States would consider this subject calmly and patriotically not only would that one State be found but all the States would give a unanimous vote in its favor.

Whether it be true or not, the people have settled down upon the belief that Slavery was the cause of the war. Certain it is that it has always stood in the way of the peace and unity of the nation. Every hitch that has been made in the regular running of the Government, machine from the establishment of the Government to the present day, has been caused by slavery. And when at length its almost uninterrupted rule from the birth of the Republic was broken by the ascendancy of the party opposed to its extension, open rebellion was immediately resorted to. We are fully aware that the Republican party is by many held responsible for this—that their anti-slavery views forced the South to this action, as the South feared that their opposition to the extension of Slavery would grow to opposition to its existence and hence require its abolition. But we should remember that though the rule of the South had been almost uninterrupted, and President after President had been elected, devoted to the interests of the South, yet no sign or word of rebellion had ever been seen or heard from the North. Senator Toombs had boasted that he would yet call the roll of his slaves at Bunker Hill; Northern papers were forbidden circulation through the South unless Southern postmasters were convinced of their pro-slaveryism; Senator Brooks caned an unarmed and defenseless Senator because in the United States Senate he dared give his views of Slavery—an act denounced by our own noble Crittenden—and yet the South elected its men to rule and held the Government in its power. And no note of rebellion was raised in the North. But as soon as a Northern man with Northern principles—or rather a man of the Union with Union principles was elected, the South rebelled and appealed to brute force against popular suffrage. And their only excuse was that Slavery was endangered. Because of this the Union must be destroyed.

Hence the idea is becoming universal in our country that the existence of slavery is antagonistic to the existence of the Union—that "the Union as it was and the Constitution as it is" cannot exist with slavery. It opposes freedom of thought and act and speech, and where men dare to exercise it, slavery rebels. It is viewed then as a national danger, as anti-Republican in its views and action. The only way of removing the danger is by the adoption of such a measure as will make its abolition universal. The Constitutional Amendment is the only proposed measure that can accomplish this. And its adoption is with the different States. According to their will it is to be ratified or repudiated. Thus the removal of slavery in this manner becomes a State act, just as much as if the State passed laws emancipating slaves within its own limits. Only in the case of the amendment the State regards the Republic and gives its voice for the perpetuity of the Republic as well as for its own prosperity. Emancipation may benefit itself and itself alone; the adoption of the amendment will work its own good, but more than that, the good of the whole Union. The State is called to act for the salvation of the country, and with a patriotism that looks abroad and regards the welfare of the whole land, it nobly responds to the call.

The amendment in no way interferes with the right of the State. Under the Federal Constitution it freely came into the Union. That Constitution provided for its amendment. In the manner of its provision, an amendment is proposed and the agreement of the States is asked. The ratification of the amendment is a State act, and unless the

requisite number of States act the proposed measure fails. Thus it is no infringement upon State rights or State independence. All that Kentucky is asked to do is to exercise her right in the matter, but in so doing to consider the whole Union, what is for its interest and perpetuity, and then to act as patriots and men. Pass the amendment and the great and continual cause of strife is removed. Refuse to do so, and though the State may pass laws of emancipation within her own borders, yet the old question remains to agitate and destroy. We think the way of wisdom and patriotism is clear—let Kentucky follow it.

The Great "Miltonian Tableaux" of Part adise Lost.

From all we have heard and read of this exhibition, which opened at Metropolitan Hall, on last evening, we judge it will take our citizens by storm. In fact, we predict a greater rush to witness this work of art than to anything that has yet been brought to our city. The press, the clergy and the people everywhere, pronounce it to be one of the finest exhibitions ever witnessed, and almost divine in its character, illustrating as it does, the grandest subject in the world—Milton's great poem of Paradise Lost—and carrying out his idea of Heaven, Hell, Chaos and Paradise. It will with remain us but a short time during which none of our citizens should fail to see it.

"Contemptible Radical Abolition Faction."

The Lexington Observer and Reporter is pleased to speak of the Union party of the State as the "contemptible radical abolition faction." It seems to us that for a "contemptible faction" the Union party is producing quite a stir all through the State in the ranks of the Opposition. If it is such a "contemptible faction," one would

think it might easily be destroyed by a true statement of its plans and desires and purposes. Yet false statements as to its character abound; false issues are raised as to its purposes; and the attempt is being pertinaciously made hide to its noble and patriotic ends from the view of the people. This party favors the Amendment of the Constitution abolishing slavery throughout the Union. It does this because it loves its country and would see it permanent and undisturbed in its unity and prosperity. It believes in the rights of the States, and in asserting them, but at the same time it holds that one of the highest and noblest of these rights, and one to be manfully asserted, is the right of each individual State to see to it that the Republic suffers no detriment and that every thing that endangers its existence be removed.

But because of this belief, and through fear of its commanding itself to the minds of the people, the opposition party is raising a great outcry against "Negro Equality," "Negro Suffrage," "Amalgamation" and such like unpopular ideas. And yet there is no more connection between the advocacy and the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment and the advocacy and adoption of these ideas, than there is between the moon and green cheese, or between those who raise these issues and a regard for truth and decency. And they know it. But they descend and one to be manfully asserted, is the right of each individual State to see to it that the Republic suffers no detriment and that every thing that endangers its existence be removed. But because of this belief, and through fear of its commanding itself to the minds of the people, the opposition party is raising a great outcry against "Negro Equality," "Negro Suffrage," "Amalgamation" and such like unpopular ideas. And yet there is no more connection between the advocacy and the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment and the advocacy and adoption of these ideas, than there is between the moon and green cheese, or between those who raise these issues and a regard for truth and decency. And they know it. But they descend and one to be manfully asserted, is the right of each individual State to see to it that the Republic suffers no detriment and that every thing that endangers its existence be removed. But because of this belief, and through fear of its commanding itself to the minds of the people, the opposition party is raising a great outcry against "Negro Equality," "Negro Suffrage," "Amalgamation" and such like unpopular ideas. And yet there is no more connection between the advocacy and the adoption of the Constitutional Amendment and the advocacy and adoption of these ideas, than there is between the moon and green cheese, or between those who raise these issues and a regard for truth and decency. And they know it. But they descend and one to be manfully asserted, is the right of each individual State to see to it that the Republic suffers no detriment and that every thing that endangers its existence be removed.

"A contemptible radical abolition faction," the Observer and Reporter says the Union men of the State compose. This is the winding up of an editorial nearly a column in length, every line of which shows a fear of the defeat of the Opposition party. It fears that the counties will act for themselves without awaiting the instructions of their party leaders. A split is imminent. The party is in danger. From what? Who makes the untried Democracy so shake in their boots? This "contemptible radical abolition faction?" Why must the great Democracy rally to a man? Why the calls, so urgently and earnestly made, upon the party to stand firm? Why must the best men be brought forward? It is only a "contemptible faction" in its way.

Certainly the Democracy is making "much ado about nothing." They shouldn't waste all their strength on a "contemptible faction." It is not chivalric—it is not manly. Don't get scared gentleman. The people may call you ugly names for it. They may think the "contempt" attaches itself to you instead of the Union party. You may be beaten, too, after all your denunciations and show of strength. Then what shame be you! The great Democracy vanquished by a "contemptible radical abolition faction?" Terrible!

We are informed, says the Indianapolis Sentinel, that by the latter part of next week all the rebel soldiers, now prisoners of war, at Camp Morton, will have taken the oath of allegiance and been sent to their homes or released from confinement. So far no man has refused to subscribe to the oath, and the only difficulty has been that, by an order, the men were not permitted to take the oath as fast as they wished to.

Most of those who have been confined in camp present a sorry plight, exhibiting the fortunes of war in all its different phases. They are without money, ragged and removed hundreds of miles from their homes and friends. Many of them, as soon as discharged, make application for work, and show a willingness to engage in honest pursuits. It is now the time of year when labor is the most abundant and laborers scarce, and we should think, these men might supply the deficiency, and in a short time supply their wants, which, with many, are very pressing.

We have learned that the Secretary of War will, in the course of ten or twelve days, appoint Commissioners to fix the value of slaves who have enlisted or been drafted into the United States Armies from the State of Kentucky.

Death of O. G. Cates, Esq.

On Wednesday, May 10th, O. G. CATES, Esq., died of apoplexy in St. Louis, Missouri. On Friday afternoon his remains reached this city, and were conveyed to the residence of Col. E. H. Taylor, his brother-in-law. On Saturday morning, after funeral services at the Episcopal Church, his remains were conveyed to the Frankfort Cemetery, and there interred by the side of his devoted and estimable wife, who had preceded him but a few short months.

It is hard to realize that our old friend Cates has passed to the tomb. It was only on Sabbath and Monday of last week that we were receiving kind attentions from him at his home in St. Louis. We separated from him in the Court-room on Monday, May 8th, when he appeared to be in his usual good health, after an exceedingly pleasant interview in relation to the troubles and difficulties brought upon our country by the Rebellion, and the prospect of peace being again restored to our land. His sudden departure, is only another admonition to those who knew and esteemed him, to be also ready when summoned before the bar of God,

THE FIRST FLAG OF THE REBELLION.—The identical palmetto flag which was suspended in the Capitol at Columbia, South Carolina, upon the organization of the Secession Convention in December, 1860, was captured at Columbia by General Blair, and on Saturday last was presented to Gov. Fletcher, of Missouri. When the flag was first suspended in Secession Hall, Lawrence W. Keit uttered the following words: "We have carried the body of this Union to its last resting place, and now we will drop the flag over its grave." Keit and the rebellion have gone to their graves since that time, but the Union still lives.

Lawrenceburg, Ky., May 9, 1865.
To the Editor of the Frankfort Commonwealth:
You will please announce me as a candidate to represent the Senatorial district composed of the counties of Anderson, Franklin and Woodford in the next Legislature of Kentucky.

I am and ever have been for the Union and Constitution of Washington, both as they came from the hands of the framers of the Government, without any amendment thereto interfering with the domestic institutions of the States.

I believe that the corner stone upon which constitutional liberty rests is the non-interference of one State in the local affairs of another.

The nation should regulate national affairs and each State should regulate and direct its own local and domestic policy.

I am utterly opposed to all amendments to the Federal Constitution, and all laws, that seek to equalize the negro with the white man either socially or politically.

I shall however address the people at various places throughout the district, giving my views at more length on the political issues of the day.

May 12-21. JOHN DRAFFEN.

Codes of Practice of Kentucky

In course of preparation and soon to be published, a new edition of the Civil and Criminal Codes of Practice of Kentucky, to embrace all the amendments to the codes enacted by the Legislature since their adoption, with notes of decisions of the Court of Appeals of Kentucky, and of the Courts of New York and Ohio construing the Codes. H. MYERS, Esq., of the Covington Bar, is preparing this work. Due notice will be given of its publication.

He was an exceedingly bland gentleman in his social intercourse with his fellow men, and will be sincerely lamented by all who had the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with him.

To the estimable members of his family, and to his numerous relatives, both in this State and Missouri, we tender our sincerest sympathy.

In another column will be found resolutions, adopted by the members of the Bar in this city, in commemoration of the esteem in which Mr. Cates was held by each and all of them. In their resolutions they but utter the sentiments of this whole community.

8th Congressional District.

The following patriotic letter from M. L. Rice, Esq., will be read with much interest. It will be seen that Hon. W. H. Randall, late Representative in Congress, had been announced as a candidate for re-election. That there may be no dissension injurious to the Union cause in his district, Mr. Rice declines being a candidate. His course is highly commendable, and shows him to be a patriot, good and true. Mr. Randall, standing firm for the Union during the last Congress, when so many of the Kentucky delegation fell, deserves the reward of a re-election. It is with much pleasure that we re-publish Mr. Rice's letter from the columns of the National Unionist.

BARBOURVILLE, KY., April 21, 1862

Hon. W. H. Randall:

DEAR SIR: As I have been spoken of in connection with the candidacy for Congress in this District, I deem it proper to state that I will not be a candidate. You are already announced as such, and the presentation of my name for the same office would produce dissension calculated to injure the cause to which we are alike devoted. We should cultivate harmony rather than discord, and he that, at such a time as this, is not willing to forego personal considerations for the public good, can hardly claim to be a patriot. You are therefore authorized to say that I will not, in any event, be a candidate for the 39th Congress.

Yours, Truly,

M. L. RICE.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.—The June number of this popular magazine has been received. It is of usual interest. Miss Virginia Townsend continues her serial "Whether it paid," a story which will probably surpass any of her other productions. We especially commend to our readers three articles in the Editors' Department, entitled "Abraham Lincoln," "Southern Prisons," and "Our duty to our Country." They are the true, beautiful and touching expressions of a woman's patriotism, well worth reading.

We commend this Magazine to the favor of our readers. Now is a good time to subscribe as a new volume commences with the July number. The subscription price is only \$2.50 a year, or \$6.00 for three copies.

The New York Tribune has some peculiar notions about railway fares. It proposes to adjust the rates to the speed of the trains.

1. Emigrant trains to carry at one cent per mile, and travel twelve miles per hour; 2. Common trains, running twenty miles per hour, to charge two cents per mile; 3. Express trains to travel forty miles per hour at four cents per mile, the fare to be refunded when the train fails to make connection, and where it is thirty minutes behind, but makes connection, half the fare to be returned so as to make it common fare. In seasons of obstructions from snow, flood or ice, express trains to run on common fare and common time. The fast express trains to be preceded five minutes by an engine, at whose approach a gate shall be closed at every highway that crosses the track on its level till the forty-mile train has passed. In places, however, where the tracks are at different levels, the fast express trains to be preceded by an engine, at whose approach a gate shall be closed at every highway that crosses the track on its level till the forty-mile train has passed.

They recommend every one who is suffering to try it.

G. W. CRADDOCK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FRANKFORT, KY.

OFFICE on St. Clair Street, next door south of the Branch Bank of Kentucky.

Will practice law in all the Courts held in the city of Frankfort, and in the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

[April 7, 1862-*tf.*]

J. W. FINNELL.

V. T. CHAMBERS.

FINNELL & CHAMBERS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

OFFICE, 103 Main St. bet. Third & Fourth Street.

COVINGTON, KENTUCKY.

February 22, 1862-*tf.*

J. H. KINKEAD,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

GALLATIN, MO.

PRACTICES in the Circuit and other Courts of Daviess, and the Circuit Courts of the adjoining counties.

Office up stairs in the Gallatin Sun Office.

May 6, 1857-*tf.*

LYSANDER HORD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-*tf.*

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary.

Feb. 20, 1862-*w&tw3m.*

Proclamation by the Governor.
\$250 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that one GEORGE W. MCKINNEY, on or about the 19th day of January, 1864, murdered John R. Gritton, in the county of Mercer, and is now a fugitive from justice, and is going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE, Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension of the said GEO. W. MCKINNEY, and his delivery to the jailer of Mercer county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this the 24th day of February, A. D. 1864, and in the 73d year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,

By the Governor:

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary.

Feb. 20, 1862-*w&tw3m.*

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ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FRANKFORT, KY.

PRACTICES in the Court of Appeals, Federal Court, and Franklin Circuit Court. Any business confided to him shall be faithfully and promptly attended to. His office is on St. Clair street, near the Branch Bank of Kentucky, where he may generally be found.

Frankfort, Jan. 12, 1859-*tf.*

THO. E. BRAMLETTE.

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary.

Feb. 20, 1862-*w&tw3m.*

Kentucky Central Railroad!
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT
1865.

Considering the high price of paper and other materials, the price of the paper is low, and we hope to receive a large subscription list. Will friends of the cause exert themselves to aid us?

Address: GEO. W. & JOS. B. LEWIS,
Lexington Kentucky.

March 28, 1864.

LOUISVILLE NATIONAL
UNION PRESS.
A DAILY NEWSPAPER

To Represent and Advocate the views of Unconditional Union Men.

FROM the inception of the rebellion, the genuine Union sentiment of the State of Kentucky has found but little expression, either in the addresses of the prominent politicians or in the press. This state of things, at all times a source of murmuring, though somewhat alleviated by the partial supply of loyal journals from other States, has at last ripened into dissatisfaction and a positive demand for such a newspaper.

Demanding that the rebellion shall be suppressed, we would have all the means necessary to suppress it cheerfully supplied. Regarding unity as essential to speedy success, we would enforce it as the duty of every citizen to give to those who administer the Government, and assist in the rebellion, no quarter, no quartering, no quartering and support. Believing the rebellion to be not only without justification or excuse, but a crime we would have it taught that those who have inaugurated and prosecuted it should wholly bear the responsibility of its guilt. Recognizing the rebellion as gigantic in its proportions, we would have the difficulty of grappling with it fully realized.

In so wide a field where the instruments employed must be varied, errors of judgment are unavoidable. We would not therefore, judge harshly of the means employed, whilst we see they are suggested by a sincere desire to re-establish the authority of the Government. In a word, we wish to teach that it is the paramount duty of the Government to preserve the Union by all the means recognized by civilized warfare. Rejoicing at every triumph of our arms, we desire to affiliate with those true Union men everywhere, who hope for, and look to the nation's success in the field—not to its defeat as the surest means of securing a lasting and honorable peace.

The vote of the people of Kentucky, on every occasion, and their resolutions in their various assemblies, far ahead of their politicians, far in advance of their press, are to us the surest guarantee—that a majority are with us. The object of this paper is to give organization to that majority, and to develop into political action the convictions which, in their hearts the people cherish. Also, to take full advantage of the opportunity to command to furnish its patrons with the current news, and to develop some important features of a Daily, that have not hitherto received from the press here the prominence desirable in a mercantile community.

Without waiting for the new Press, Type, &c., ordered by the Publisher, depending upon his present resources, not inconsiderable, ventures to announce the appearance of the first number on Monday, April 18th, 1864.

TERMS.

To City Subscribers, payable to the Carrier, twenty cents per week.

To Mail Subscribers, payable in advance, \$1 00 per month; \$5 00 for six months; \$9 00 for one year.

L. A. CIVILL,
431 Main St., Louisville, Ky.

March 25, 1864-*w&tw325.*

SOLDIERS!

You ought not to be without such a valuable medicine. The Cincinnati National Union, of April 24th, says: that thousands of our soldiers have been saved by the use of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. It has saved the lives of thousands of our soldiers and citizens, and we will guarantee it to be the best remedy in the world for Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

Mr. Woods of Covington, Ky., will be most happy to satisfy any one as to the virtue of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture; in fact we have a great number of testimonials from patients who have been cured after being pronounced incurable by their physicians, some after taking only one bottle of Strickland's Anti-Cholera Mixture. If you suffer with Diarrhoea and Dysentery try one bottle.

Without waiting for the new Press, Type, &c., ordered by the Publisher, depending upon his present resources, not inconsiderable, ventures to announce the appearance of the first number on Monday, April 18th, 1864.

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L. A. CIVILL,
431 Main St., Louisville, Ky.

March 25, 1864-*w&tw325.*

FISK'S METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

WERE introduced into this community by

myself about 1847, and a large number of

calls attended with entire satisfaction, to all con-

cerned, until 1857, when I discontinued the trade.

Since that time Mr. A. G. Cannack has had the

trade almost exclusively, and recently expressing

a strong determination to retire from the business,

and offering very reasonable inducements, J. W. H. Graham and myself purchased his entire stock

of CASES AND CASKETS, received since the

purchase from him, makes our present supply

very ample.

We have also concluded to manufacture and keep constantly on hand a full assortment of WOODEN COFFINS, of every size, price, and quality.

We are also prepared to offer special inducements to mechanics in the city, either

for Cases, Caskets, Wooden Coffins, &c., every description of Collins trimmings, all of which we intend to keep and offer on reasonable terms.

Individuals or families can feel assured that all orders entrusted to us, will be promptly and carefully attended to. Apply to

J. R. GRAHAM & CO.,

No. 6, St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky., opp. P. O.

August 26, 1862-*w&tw3w.*

L. W. WEITZEL.

V. BERBERICH.

WEITZEL & BERBERICH,

MECHANT TAILORS,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of

Frankfort and vicinity that they have

opened a stock of spring goods for Gentle- men's wear, which they sell low for cash.

They will care for the Tailoring business in all its branches, and will warrant their work to give satisfaction, both as to its execution and the charges made for it. Terms cash.

Their business room is under Metropolitan Hall, and next door to the Postoffice.

August 3, 1862-*tf.*

Proclamation by the Governor.

\$300 REWARD.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

WHEREAS, it has been made known to me that JOHN TANNER was committed to the Garrard county jail, for the alleged murder of his wife, two children and sister-in-law, and for arson; he made his escape from jail on the 15th July, 1864, and is now a fugitive and going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,

Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of THREE HUNDRED

DOLLARS (\$300) for the apprehension of the said JOHN TANNER, and his delivery to the jailer of Garrard county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this the 22d day of July, A. D. 1864, and in the 73d year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.

By Jas. R. Page, Assistant Secretary.

July 24, 1864-*3m-348.*

DESCRIPTION.

He is about 35 or 40 years old, 5 feet 6 or inches high, dark hair, rather sallow complexion, weighs about 135 pounds, has a stoppage or stammering in speech, articulates imperfectly, and in the habit of repeating the last words of every sentence. At first the impression is made that he is simply minded or foolish.

July 24, 1864-*3m-348.*

H. SAMUEL.

CITY BARBER, FRANKFORT.

Rooms under Commonwealth Office.

If you want your Hair Trimmed, Face Shaved or your Head Shampooed, go to

H. SAMUEL'S BARBER-SHOP.

Feb. 8, 1864.

NOTICE.

To the Citizens of Frankfort.

HAVING engaged the services of an excellent Baker, I propose to deliver, at your doors every morning, fresh light bread 'hot from the oven.' I will also keep on hand a full supply, which will be furnished any hour at Pierson's old stand, on St. Clair street, one door below Express Office.

A. J. GRAHAM.

March 24, 1865-*2w.*

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
NATIONAL UNIONIST.

THE undersigned, having purchased the mate-

rial, &c., of the office known as the State-

Executive Department,

now a fugitive from justice, and is going at large.

Now, therefore, I, THOS. E. BRAMLETTE,

Governor of the Commonwealth aforesaid, do hereby offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS for the apprehension of the said GEO. W. MCKINNEY, and his delivery to the jailer of Mercer county, within one year from the date hereof.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed. Done at Frankfort this the 22d day of February, A. D. 1864, and in the 73d year of the Commonwealth.

THOS. E. BRAMLETTE.

By the Governor:

E. L. VANWINKLE, Secretary of State.